

"What is it I see? Looks like something good to eat. Let's spell it—Ah!—

# ZU ZU

that tantalizing little gingery ginger snap that you simply can't resist when you see it.

5¢ A Package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

## Quick Work.

[Original.]

A number of detectives were lounging at headquarters awaiting assignments and swapping stories. All but one had told of some puzzling case that he had solved, and he was called upon to help the party pass the time.

"Come, Billy," said one of the number, "don't sit there mum when we're giving experiences. Tell us the most difficult case you ever tackled."

"You've all been giving that kind of cases. Suppose to vary the entertainment I give you the easiest case I ever tackled and you fellows guess how I solved it?"

"That's a good idea. Proceed."

"It was a case of identification, not one to discover a criminal, though I solved that, too, afterward. When I was on the secret service force of the town of Yardley a telephone came from a farmhouse a dozen miles in the country that the dead body of a man had been discovered lying beside a road so stripped and mutilated as to be unrecognizable. They wanted a police force sent out to attend to the matter. The captain told me to take the patrol wagon and a man or two and drive out to the place where the body lay. He charged me especially to find out the name of the murdered man, since it is bothersome for the police to keep a body and it's bad policy to bury it without identification."

"We drove out to the farmhouse from which the telephone was sent, where I found Farmer Bowers, who led me half a mile down the road and showed me the body. Whoever had done the job had taken great precaution to conceal the identity of his victim. Why he did so afterward gave me a clue by which I brought him to the gallows. The outer clothing had been taken off the body, and there was not a mark anywhere on his undergarments. A small bit of material had been cut out at the bottom of the shirt bosom, where shirtmakers usually place the owner's initials. The shoes probably bore the maker's name, for they had been taken away. As to the face, it had been mutilated beyond recognition. I looked for some defect on the body, like a mole or a birthmark, but there was nothing of the kind. No dog whined beside his murdered master. Indeed, there was no living thing about him, except the occupants of a dovecot on a barn near by and a cat in the road watching them."

"I confess I was puzzled. The only way I could see to find out who the man was was to take the body to the police station, publish the facts and wait for claimants. But this was not what the chief wanted. So I did a hard job of taking in surroundings and in fifteen minutes bit on an expedient. Two hours and thirty minutes after I arrived on the ground I had brought the murdered man's son from a distance of fifty miles to his father's body, which he identified at once beyond the slightest doubt. Now, how did I do it?"

There was a long silence, broken at last by one of the party, who claimed that some missing article, like a handkerchief with a name or initials on it, or a paper tossed about by the wind, had been found. But the story he averred there was no such article of any kind whatever. Then one of the detectives guessed that the cat mentioned belonged to the dead man and had his name and address on the collar. The reply to this was that the cat belonged to the farm where the barn stood. Then there was a guess that the man's son knew where his father was and came of his own accord. This would not do, for Billy had sent him a message to come and where to come to. One superstitious detective guessed that the murdered man's ghost gave the necessary information, and another suggested that it was a case of mental telegraphy. Finally every man gave up the conundrum and asked for the solution. The story teller resumed:

"Among the doves in the cot," he said, "I saw several of a different breed entirely from the rest. They were fraternizing with the others going and coming to and from the cot, but not at all like them. The reason why I noticed these apparent strangers

was because I have always had pigeons on my barn at home, and I had never seen this variety before. I had seen pictures of them, but I couldn't remember the breed.

"While I was thinking a boy came up to the crowd carrying a wicker basket with a cover. He said he had found it a short distance up the road. I couldn't see any connection between it and the murdered man unless possibly he had been carrying something in it. Why it occurred to me I don't know, but I connected it with the pigeons."

"Suddenly I recollected. They were carrier pigeons. It's wonderful how rapidly sometimes one idea will lead to another. Suppose these interlopers had belonged to the murdered man? Without waiting to think about the improbability of such a contingency I went to the barn, climbed to the dovecot, caught a carrier pigeon, wrote on one of my cards, 'Come at once to Bowers farm, one mile east of Gerretsville,' tied it to the pigeon's leg, carried him away from the barn and let him go."

"That pigeon must have flown with incredible swiftness. He was received by the family of the murdered man who owned him and who was when killed taking his birds out on a trial trip. Fearing something had happened, the oldest son was commissioned to answer the summons. An express train left just in time for him to catch it, making but one or two stops before reaching Gerretsville."

OSCAR COX.



Canton, the comedy juggled with the DeNoyer & Danie sisters vaudeville company at the opera house this week, has just finished a long engagement on the Keith circuit.

### Shakespeare and His Plays.

The Shakespeare-Bacon controversy is right where it began many years ago. The man from Stratford is still in possession, though there are many learned men who seriously question his rights. It has not been proved that Bacon wrote the plays or that Shakespeare did not write them. One thing the controversy has done, however—it has immensely heightened the mystery of the fact if it is a fact, that the plays were written by the historical Shakespeare. Between the Shakespeare we know in history and the man who wrote "Lear," "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" there would seem to be an unbridged distance.—New York American.

### The Way of New York.

In New York you buy your theater tickets from a speculator for two prices, and after the show you bring a waiter to bring you food for which you pay the jolly luncheon two and one-half prices, after which you may be hauled home by a rickshaw horse if you pay the driver once for hauling you home and once for not getting down from his perch and booting you out of the haunts.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Man With Tact.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—I was introduced to that squint-eyed, red-haired woman over there as Mrs. Somebody or other. Don't you think the man was an idiot that married her? Next One (meekly)—I can't just say. I'm the man.—Baltimore American.

## PLAINFIELD.

Graduation of First Class from Plainfield High School.

The graduating exercises of Plainfield high school were held Friday evening at the opera house. A large gathering of friends and family was present. The hall was prettily decorated in green and white, the class colors. The class motto, "No Victory Without Labor," tastefully made of flowers and ferns, was suspended above the platform. The young people gave their essays and orations in an able and interesting manner. Plainfield may well be proud of the first graduating class to go forth from the high school. Those who graduated were Robert Ross Gale, Mark Perkins Morse, Delta Caroline Perkins, Evelyn Mary Perry, Bessie Marion Flood, Madella Shorey and Bessie Shorey.

Program: Overture, Viviane, Bennett, orchestra; prayer; address of welcome and essay, "Japan as a World Power," Madella Shorey; oration, "Vermont's Contributions to the Nation," R. Ross Gale; waltz, "In the Fragrant Grove," Zhoif, orchestra; essay, "Paul Revere," Delta Perkins; essay, "Girls Who Became Famous," Evelyn Perry; class prophecy, Mark Morse; music, Moon Winks, Stevens, orchestra; essay, "Literature of the South," Bessie Shorey; essay with valedictory, "The Importance of a Specialty," Bessie Flood; class hymn; presentation of diplomas; caprice, Dance of the Honey Bees, Cate, orchestra.

Guy Bemis, Win Gidden, Frank Woodcock and Raymond Martin spent Sunday at Groton pond.

Hiram Bushey has moved his family to the Maxfield farm on Maple hill.

Mrs. Griffiths and daughter, Gladys, spent Saturday and Sunday in Montpelier.

Walter Whitehill of Groton is at work for E. C. Baldwin.

Col. A. C. Brown and Carl Sweeney of Montpelier will give an illustrated lecture Tuesday evening at the Congregational church, on the Panama canal.

Harry Parks was in Burlington the last of the week on business.

Mrs. Carlyle Goodrich is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Hoyt, in Hardwick.

Henry Prescott of Manchester, N. H., is spending a few days with his brother, William.

Children's night was observed at the Grange Thursday. A large number were present to listen to the various songs and selections given by the children.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bancroft of Pawtucket, R. I., are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Henry Lettus and child and Miss Nellie La Mont of Leominster, Mass., are spending a few weeks at John Shorey's.

Eri Whitcomb and Mrs. Mary Farley were united in marriage Saturday evening at the home of William Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boyce of Cabot spent Friday at Guy Bemis' home.

Leon Page and Hugh Bemis of Barre visited relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Gardner Spencer of St. Johnsbury is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Willis, for a few weeks.

Miss Alice Shorey returned from a few weeks' visit in Boston Thursday.

Mrs. Bean of Boston is spending a few days at F. G. Farnham's.

Miss Ethel Colby was home from her school in Berlin Wednesday to attend the Cate-Bemis wedding.

Miss Edith Hutton of Montpelier was in town Friday to visit her mother.

Rev. and Mrs. Perrin B. Fisk were in Greensboro a few days this week.

A Republican caucus will be held on Thursday evening, July 24, at the town hall.

Mrs. L. C. Baldwin and Mrs. Viola Bemis were in Barre Saturday.

Mrs. Herbert Gale narrowly escaped serious injury Friday afternoon when her horse became unmanageable, throwing her from the carriage and dragging her a little way. Mrs. Gale was badly shaken and somewhat bruised.

M. E. Beckley of Marshfield was in town Saturday.

## DEMOCRATIC POSSIBILITIES—GRAY

Sketches of Those Most Prominently Mentioned for Nomination at the Denver Convention for the Presidency and Vice-presidency—Written by Staff Representatives of the United Press.

Wilmington, Dela., June 29.—The principal reason why the Democracy of Delaware has presented the name of George Gray for the Democratic presidential nomination is that it believes he has been "right" on all the burning questions of the day, ever since the beginning of his public career.

The contention is made, too, that he is "right" as to age, robust physical health, and training, and has all those endowments of mind, of education, of experience, and of human sympathy that should be possessed by the man who aspires to become the head of the nation. Judge Gray is a six-footer, deep and broad of chest, straight of stature, and has kindly brown eyes. He loves children and children love him. Every forenoon, when he starts from home for the courthouse, he is accompanied by half a dozen of the neighboring youngsters, who think he is just the jolliest and girls are waiting to escort him home, the courthouse in the afternoon, the boys and girls are waiting to escort him home. Gray is no mollycoddle, even if he is a judge. He has never killed wolves or

started his speech, it was admitted by even its bitterest opponents that the bill would pass and the Republican senators were gathering in the chamber for the final vote that would make the South a vassal of the North.

After the force bill was killed, the whole South rang with praises of Gray, and the hope was expressed that the day would come when the grateful people south of Mason and Dixon's line might show their appreciation of his services in some substantial manner. Now, Judge Gray's friends say, that golden opportunity has come.

During his fourteen years in the Senate, Gray took a leading part in all the discussions of important public questions, and from the start to the finish of his service there he never lost an opportunity of attacking the existing tariff laws. He claimed then and still asserts that our tariff wall confers special privileges upon a small class of beneficiaries and fosters monopolies. His friends, the farmers, Judge Gray says, are the chief sufferers by the tariff, as it is now written upon the books, for they must endure all the hardships and exactions forced by the law, but receive none of the benefits enjoyed by the more fortunate classes of citizens. Here are a few thoughts that Gray has contributed to the tariff discussion:

"What right has the government to go into partnership with people who are engaged in one industry to the detriment of those engaged in another? What sort of conception of government is that which allows the hand of governmental power to go down into my pocket to



GEORGE GRAY OF DELAWARE.

broken broncos, but he can run a steamboat or a locomotive, and, if it were necessary, he could construct either. His father, Andrew C. Gray, was the leading railroad and canal promoter of the state years ago, and, in his youth, George gained an intimate knowledge of boats and engines. "Thus it happened," relates one of his biographers, "that those among whom he was born and bred were accustomed to see him either in the cab of an engine with his hand on the throttle, or in the stern of a boat grasping the tiller, while his keen glance watched the rail or swept the river."

Long before some of the men who have gained reputations as octopus chasers ever thought of pursuing the rascally creature to its lair, George Gray had followed the trail, had bagged the game, and had brought home its pelt in triumph. The octopus was the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and, according to the men who say they know, it was the first time in the history of a state that a corporation was indicted. Not only was the B. & O. indicted through Gray's efforts, but it was fined as well. The charge was obstructing the public highway in the outskirts of Wilmington.

He accomplished this while he was attorney-general of the state, and he filled the job so successfully that he was given another term. Before his second term was completed, he was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Bayard, and remained in the Senate fourteen years. Since that time his activities have been almost as well known as those of President Roosevelt. He has been of great assistance to more than one president and has helped him to shine in the office. He was a member of the high joint commission and of the Spanish peace commission in 1898; was appointed United States circuit judge the following year; and in 1902 and 1903 served as member and chairman of the anthracite coal strike commission, which settled the mining troubles in Pennsylvania and put a large feather in President Roosevelt's cap. After serving on the anthracite commission, Judge Gray was made chairman of the Alabama coal strike commission, and in that capacity acquitted himself with equal distinction.

It was Senator Gray's splendid fight against the "force bill" in 1892 that established his fame as an orator and statesman. The three day speech he made against the measure is conceded to have given it the knockout drops that put it to sleep forever. Before Gray

take out a dollar there, not for the purpose of putting it into the treasury of the nation, but to transfer it to the pocket of another?

"The poison of the system of tariff protection has got into the very blood of the American people."

"It is not right and you cannot defend it upon any ground of fairness and justice between man and man."

Here are a few more Gray thoughts on vital problems:

"The trusts—'By the provisions of our monstrous tariff, the government has become a partner in these combine. It stands guard while the individual members of the partnership work their designs and carry out their purposes.'"

"Labor unions—'Unless my judgment is at fault and my faith unfounded, labor unions will soon have passed through their period of trial and tribulation, and will emerge on a bright and sunlit plain, where true American character, the fruit of the American individual liberty that had its birth on the day we celebrate, will illustrate the worth of our institutions, and make perpetual for us and our posterity the blessings of civil and religious liberty.'"

Centralization—"I cannot sympathize with those whose constant endeavor seems to be not only to minimize the rights of the states, but to obscure their true relation to the federal government."

"No one now doubts that this union of ours is an 'indissoluble union' and no more should there be doubt that it is a union of indestructible states."

"Liberty without law is anarchy, but law without liberty is despotism."

"I see no necessity to expand the powers of the central government. They are large enough."

Judge Gray makes no bones of saying that he is opposed to the retention of the Philippines and is anxious to give the islanders their independence as soon as they can manage themselves. He is for the fullest measure of religious liberty, stands for a free press, the exclusion of the Chinese, and reciprocity between the United States and the powers of the world; and is against ship subsidies and all other kinds of subsidies, first, last and all the time.

Don't forget that at J. E. Brown's grocery, 337 North Main street, you get 5 per cent. discount for cash, or red stamps. Tel. 111-4 your orders and they will be promptly delivered.

## Wayne Live Agents Wanted

Owing to the increased demand for Wayne "30" Automobiles, we have decided to build 300 additional cars of this popular type. These are now coming through—we can positively make deliveries of the first fifty in ten days.

Now, we can sell every one of these cars in four or five large cities—as we have been doing. But we have other ideas, other aims.

We are planning to build 6,000 cars next year—have the facilities to do it—and the work is already under way. That means we'll need a large selling force—an agent in every town over 5,000.

We want these 300 Wayne "30" cars to be the missionaries which will create a demand for the 6,000 we will build next year. See our point?

We want to distribute this season's output—these 300—over as much territory as possible instead of concentrating them in a few metropolitan centers.

Satisfied users are the best advertisements—every Wayne will do its part in carrying the news of Wayne quality wherever it goes. Even to those who knew the earlier Wayne models this 1908 product will be a revelation and a delight.

We want a personal representative—a man of good standing—to represent us in your town. Large capital is not necessary—neither is a garage nor repair shop.

Very little capital, but a large amount of energy and selling ability, are the requisites—to the man who possesses these, here is an opportunity of a lifetime to get in business for himself—one that has a wonderful future.

Write today; send references; tell us about yourself; if satisfactory, we will get together quickly. We won't hold you up on deliveries and we'll stand back of the product—remember, we count on these 300 to sell 6,000; there's the buyer's guarantee—and yours.

Now is the selling season—today. Business has been great since the sun came out—if you don't share in the hay-making, it's your own fault.

Write—now!



WAYNE "30"

Price \$2,500—"all but the license"

Wayne "30"—30 H. P. at the wheels—107 in. wheel base—seats five luxuriously—selective sliding gear transmission—Sims-Busch Magneto—catalog tells the rest

Wayne Automobile Co.  
Detroit, Mich.

Get this ad out—it will not appear again.

## GOMPERS ASSAILS LABOR PLANK.

Says Laboring Man Asked The Republicans For Bread, They Gave Him Stone.

Washington, June 29.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has issued another statement assailing the labor plank of the Republican platform. He says that the laboring man asked the Republican party for bread and it gave them a stone. Mr. Gompers continues:

"We ask no immunity for any one guilty of wrongdoing, whether they be workmen or others, but we must insist upon the constitutional guarantee of equality before the law. We will be satisfied with nothing less."

The decision of the supreme court in the Danbury hatters' case declared the labor organizations trusts, when as a matter of fact labor organizations are voluntary in character and formed for the purpose of protecting and advancing personal rights. The labor organizations deal in no product, whether of the hand or of the land; they are simply associations to protect and advance the interests of men and women who aim to conserve their personal rights, their personal freedom. The trusts are combinations of men dealing with products of labor.

You can't determine the rules governing the labor working people without affecting their personalities, their bodies their minds, their very souls. We asked the Republican convention to declare in essence for the enactment of a law granting human rights and human freedom, and it wholly failed to meet the requirements of an intolerable, an unjust and un-American situation.

### About It.

"What do you think of this remarkable new face food?"  
"I should call it a skin game."—Harvard Lampoon.

### Real Optimism.

It is easy enough to be cheerful  
When life like a song drifts by,  
But the man worth while  
Is the man who can smile  
With a chunk of coal in his eye.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

### The Average Man's Idea.

"Have you ever read 'Self Help'?"  
"No. What's the use? What I want most is outside help."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Says the Woman Hater.

That "all is fair in love and war"  
By some one has been said.  
In other words, all's fair before  
And after you are wed.  
—Boston Globe.

## DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Mary Haden has just been chosen a member of the senate of the new Dublin university. Another woman is on the council of the new Belfast university.

Mrs. Sarah Bryant is one of the smartest old ladies in Stonington, Me. Although ninety years of age, she visits her neighbors daily and can sew and knit better than many younger people.

Miss Grace O'Connor of Holyoke, Mass., has passed the examination conducted by the state board of pharmacy and is believed to be the only woman in that section of the state who holds the honor of being a registered pharmacist.

As a memorial to her late husband, Samuel Matschak, his widow, Mrs. Ray Matschak, has given the money necessary to equip a department for surgical mechanic-therapeutics at the Vanderbilt clinic of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York city.

Mrs. John Jacob Aster of New York has taken Mrs. Adair's home on Curzon street, London, for the season. The Adair house is one of the most commodious in Mayfair. It has a spacious ballroom decorated in Louis Seize style, and the other furnishings are magnificent.

Mrs. Elbridge Claiborne is the first woman to cast a vote at the annual election of the directors of the Trades league of Philadelphia. She is a widow and conducts a thriving real estate business in Philadelphia. Her voting excited considerable comment, though her right was not denied.

### The Usual Test.

"Yes; he's the most popular man in our consular service."  
"Great diplomat, eh?"  
"No; great entertainer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### An Optical Illusion.

There was a girl in our town,  
And she was none too wise,  
But she wore a dotted veil which made  
Myopic both her eyes.

And now when through her spectacles  
This person archly beams  
It beats the dickens, yes, at least,  
How very wise she seems.  
—Pittsburg Post.

### He Merely Breathes.

Peppery—You don't mean to say that you absolutely do nothing?  
Chelly—Aw, I don't even do that. My man attends to everything, you know.—Puck.